COURT SCENES

SOME OF THE COUNSEL, ONE SOLICITOR AND SEVERAL CLIENTS.

there be any other of the countries beside Sir Charles Russell and the Attorney-General who have made a mark in this -there are several of mark otherwise-Mr. Asquith. His cross-examination of Mr. donald struck the popular tancy and was apped by the profession. He is a young man—it a Yorkshireman, with much of the shrewd-which natives of that horse-dealing and -racing county are supposed to possess. He sholar and afterward Fellow of great college; has been some twelve bar and sits in Parliament for East Whether in the House or in court, he is a und; routh does not always imply simility Mr. Asquith's boyish face is not wanting in Nobody in court looks so young. fis actual age is thirty-six or thirty-seven. Needsay that few men at the English bar are of so carly as that. He is the man to Sir Charles turns oftenest; it is, perhaps, squith who, in the energetic phrase of the devils for him. He is always ready with a quotation, a paper, anything that be had on the spur of the mement, and ents are to be read out in irt, it is Mr. Asquith who reads them. Such is advantage of not being a Q. C. like Mr. Mr. Lockwood and Mr. Reid, being Mr. As-

th's seniors, ought to have been mentioned ole to revolt against the stiffness of tte. Nor have I much to say about Mr. Scotchman, an M. P., a Home-Rule Lib-and a successful lawyer. All that be said of twenty other men. se much at a loss how to make interesting to you, good lawyer and good as he is, that I go on to Mr. Lockwood, an C. and M. P. and Rome Rule Liberal. st claim to notice is outside his profession. ws, and his sketches of people and scene turing the trial must be some hundreds They are caricatures, er, if not always s, seize the comic or humorous or pleasof the subject. Many a dreary day has led by the handing about of these ts of Mr. Lockwood's ready pencil. Neither nor clients seem to object; perhaps the which would forbid a lawyer to be anyand not prejudices only, are in this aying. I think it should be said that ber of Brooks's. To be a member of Mr. Chamberlain's " Whig temple" -is in much the same thing as if in Boston you stor in the Mayflower, and had attend-egvice in the Old South Church for ms. But not even the dull decorate ks's has subdued the flow of Mr. Lockspirits. He has a tongue as well as a genial, broad, strongly marked, irface is a record of innumerable jokes of his he has enjoyed. It is a face well kn a go to first nights; known in society se of all these things, not art, not nor mother wit, nor a liking for the of his fellow men and women, has kept His practice is large, his at, and he has a way of conducting ert that is all his own. In one very of which I said so much at the time will say no more now, I heard Mr. Lockexamine the chief witness, and thought rmance; adroit, acute, perfidious in examining sense, for his amiable in putting a treacherous question James, who sits by the side of Sir

e, has taken but little share in the this cause in court, and, if all reports has put but little heart into it. Rumo he Attorney-General wished to retire distion opened, and have the whole Sir Henry James's hands. Sir Henry said that if the Attorney-General went, uld go too. This would have left Mr. Walter good standing and capacity in the ordinary business of the courts, but not at all the man for a at state trial. So they both stayed on, and son bitterly regret it. Sir Henry is anybody's ual at the bar, whether as lawyer or advocate; ol, learned, logical, impressive, with great powof work and of statement; in all ways a strong man. You cannot look at his strong face and coubt it, or doubt his self-reliance in emergencies. ir. Murphy belongs to another order; Mr. Soames, fancy, selected him. Mr. Atkinson, an Irish barer, might interest you, were there time. An or asion of acuteness presides over his well-cut of the lines of which are visible through a sely trimmed brown beard, and he has some of at Irish humor which occurs in these melancholy

Few names have been heard oftener in this inquiry than Mr. Soames, yet few men were less fitted by nature and habit to become public oters. He is another of Lord Salisbury's characters. He is another of Lord Salisbury's black men: A dogged, plodding kind of man, with a hopalessly perplexed, confused face: stub-form, pugnacious, red-nosed, square in the fore-head and jaw: the eyes watery, red-lidded, weak with over much reading of letters and papers, forged and otherwise; slow of apprehension, and, as now appears, not sure. He makes confident, over-confident, answers to the questions put him as he stands in the witness-box. To the last he seemed to believe that the letters must somehow be genuine, and that he, as solicitor to his unhappy gients, had done all that should have been done to test their genuineness. He is the type of the respectable family solicitor in this country; painssepectable family solicitor in this country; pains-scing, humdrum, steady-going; the slave of outine and precedent and custom; espable of seding his client by the most strict and irre-goschable professional methods goutly down to the bottomless pit of such utter wreak and limiter as has befallen in this business of the orped letters. Sir Charles Russell asked him ard the end of one of his many re-cross-examicak down, and after he knew Pigott been coquetting with the virtuous Mr. Inbonchere, whether he then made any inquiry into Pigota's character or antecedents, or whether he took any steps to test the truth of his story about inding the letters in Paris—black bag, and all the rest of it. "None," suswered Mr. Soames with entire self-complacency. There is, I presume, nothing in the rules and regulations of the Incorporated Law Society which obliged him to, and there can be no doubt that Mr. Soames believes to this moment that he has managed the case of "The Times" with all the prudence and shrewdness and worldly good sense which could be expected of a duly qualified solicitor. In ordinary business matters he is segacious and expert. In contact with a secondrel like Pigota be proved himself credulous and without resource.

Of the sixty or seventy defendants in this use not many are to be seen in court. Mr. small cones pretty often, mild Mr. Justin Carthy has been observed in the well. Mr. vitt is a regular attendant, Mr. Hosly puts in possional appearance, one of the Harringtons itt is a regular attendant, Air. Healy puts in consistent appearance, one of the Harringtons are, the other being prevented from attending, the present by circumstances over which he no control. Mr. O'Brien is also the victim from the control of the Biggar is not a victim, in search of one, and presents himself to resenter witness in the austere light of cross-siner. It cannot be said that he succeeds in eter, nor has Sir Cherles Russell modified method on acquaintance with Mr. Big-is perhaps of doubtful advantage to put questions with the object of causing to the witness. Sometimes it causes

annoyance to the questioner also. There was one day an Irish tenant who had been threatened and shot at for disobedience to the orders of the League. "When," asked Mr. Biggar, with his habitual chuckle, "did you first begin to be afraid of your life?" "When you first came into the place and made a treach against me." approprie place and made a speech against me," answered the sturdy farmer. It was either in this or a similar case that the genial Member for West Cavan had promised that if anybody were prosecuted for murdering a "land-grabber," should be found for his defence. The cause of Home Rule is but ill served by champions of this sert, and one of the mysteries which surround Mr. Parnell is his acceptance of help from these singular sources. Mr. Biggar's harsh face and harsh voice and harsh manner express well enough his delight in what is cruel and cowardly. But I Mr. Parnell is not in all things a free He must work with such tools as lie suppose

ready to his hand. Mr. Healy is one of them, but then Mr. Healy is a capable, sharp person, and would be a much abler one if he could keep his temper under equtrol, or if he did not take pleasure in rhetoric of a vituperative kind-in calling names, as the boys say. I saw him but once in court: a dark, dapper young man, of moderate height-the only thing moderate about him- and slender figure; with a protruding forehead and protruding eyes, partly hid by an eyeglass. He is not unlike what M. Henri Rochefort was twenty years ago; the upper part of his face especially, and the suggestion of being ready at any moment for an encounter with anybody about anything. More even than M. Rochefort, Mr. Healy has an air of being on the lookout for a skirmish, with the warlike demeanor of the bantam cock on his own dunghill. Colonel John Hay's line, " peart and chipper and sassy," might have been written to describe Mr. Healy. Pleasant and amusing in private life, say those who know him, but in public his mission is to make things disagreeable for the base and brutal Saxon, and he fulfils it with a persevering conscientiousness which earns him the admiration of his own countrymen. It is in this last sentence that may be found the secret of much which is a perpetual puzzle to the English. The Irish M. P. plays to the Irish gallery, not to the English, or even to the American. Mr. Healy on the one occasion when I saw him in court tried a fall with Mr. Justice Hannen, and got it. But in that he fared no worse than Sir Charles Russell

SELF-MADE MEN AND THEIR SONS. THE VIEWS OF ONE WHO DROVE A PLOUGH IN HIS YOUTH

I was your age I had to work for my living. said the head of a prosperous establishment to his son, when the young man reached the office two hours after his father had settled down to work. 'I used to get up at 4 o'clock in the morning, and went to bed like a sensible man at dark. We didn't have any fads in those days about young men's clubs, rotillons and such nonsense. We tramped behind a plough all day, or chopped wood from the time we got up till we went to bed. What do you suppose my father would have said to me if I had gone work at 10 e'clock in the merning? He used to work right alongside of us, and keep up with the best of us, too. When I came to New-York to fight my own way he was fifty-five years old, and he was

as strong and well as when he was twenty-one.

"What hind of men do you think you and your friends will make! Out every night to solve frivolous entertainment, and up late in the morning. goodness, I was born in the good old days when a man wasn't afraid to see the sun rise, or to take hold of work, or to get his hands cold," and then the angry father got up and put on his fur-lined overcoat and started down stairs to his carriage. William had not driven up near enough to the curbstone and he got a sound rating because his employer had to step out into the street to got into the carriago. When he pulled up at a onable house in Fifth-ave., the self-made man vanted to know if he couldn't drive along the street without shaking the life out of a man."

Having got into the house, the man who had amped behind a plough for twelve hours in a day sted into his slippers and smoking-jacket by servant. He read his evening papers and his meh-servant. then ate a dinner prepared by a French cook whose salary was just a trifle more than salary was just a trifle more than that of some college presidents. After smoking that of some college presidents. After smoking a fifty-cent cigar, and going to his library for a quiet little nap preparatory to spending the opening at his club, he came out and expressed his opinion to his youngest son for falling down the front stairs and waking him up. Then he went around to his club, and while finishing up a bottle of Burgundy after a supper that added 3 per cent to his doctor's bill, he mused over the young man of to-day as compared to himself and his generation, when to split a cord of wood in an afternoon was child's play.

HE KNEW HALE WAS SMART.

SOME BROAD-GAUGE SENTIMENTS FROM MAINE. That political constituents have peculiar ideas concerning the lives at the Capital of the men they send to represent them is shown by a story that a woman. minent in social life brought back with her from Bar Harbor. The natives at that fashionable resort are very communicative, especially the buck-board drivers, who, if allowed, are apt to recite their own family history and demand yours in return.

Mrs. — enjoyed this immensely, and encouraged her driver, helping him along by questions. Before she had taken many rides behind him, he had discovered, with that penetration for which Yankees are famous, that she was from Washington, and the conversation turned at once upon politics. After a long string of uestions had been answered, on all subjects, from the tariff to the dome of the Capitol, her conductor

"Did you ever see our Eugene Hale up there!" On being assured that she knew Mr. Hale, and had known him ever since he first came to Washington, he said:

"Well, p'raps yer can tell me ef the stories we've heard bout him are true. They say he allus eats his dinner after sundown, has wine, and wears a pigeontailed coat.

"I threw," says Mrs. —, "my bomb right into a the camp of the Philistine, and beldly affirmed that all these crimes were facts, and then attempted a little judicious smoothing down of the astonished constituent. I said that such a broad-gauged man as he was would not think of the customs of a different section of the country as social sins, and that Mr. Hule was so busy looking after the interests of his State during the day time that he was compelled to take a late dinner. I told him he would, of course, appreciate that, being such a broad-gauged man; and I became so elequent in my defence of the Maine Chesterfield and the social customs of Washington that I felt the desire for political life and the chance to pull wool over the eyes of constituents rise strong within me. When I had quite finished my monologue, the driver, who had been listening in rapt attention threw one of his long legs over the low seat of the buckboard, and facing me said:

"Well, all yer say is true as preachin', but ef I wuss yer I wouldn't cirkeriate them sentiments 'bout here much. Of course, I understand, but the folks in these parts hain't all as broad-gauged as I am, fer spite all these things, I know Hale is a smart man, and as he threw his leg back over the seat, and shifted his chewing gum to the other check, he gave me a siy wink and a considential amile which made me feel very much of a diplomat."

It was, this same loyal friend of Senator Hale's, who, when asked what the inhabitants of a barron island like Mount Desert lived upon, said:

"Fish and summer boarders." in these parts hain't all as broad-gauged as I am, fer

WHERE THEY DISCOURAGE TRAMPS:

Prom The Detroit Free Press.

The regular tramp of the North is hardly to found in the Carolinas. Now and then a negro whas had to "skip" from some naighbout. The regular tramp of the North is hardly to be found in the Carolinas. New send then a negro who has had to "skip" from some neighborhood goes wandering about until run in by a constable, but the sight of a white tramp in the country is very rare. I was one looking over a plantation one day, when one of the hands came up and reported a wine man asleep on the roadside. A dozen of the laborers were summened and we marched down to the spot. He was a sure enough white tramp, and he had stretched out for a snooze. Each negro cut a switch from a bis of swamp, and the vanderer was then aroused. "Where are you from?" was asked.

"What brought you here?"
"Traveling for my health."
"I syour bearth good!"
"Tolerably fails."
"And what's your gait?"
"Three miles an hour on the average."
"Well, we'll give you a send-off up the hill. Put on a tonic, boys."
"They idd tin awhiches on to him with hearty good."

"Well, we'll give you a send-off up the hill. Put on a tonic, boys."

They laid the switches on to him with hearty goodwill, following him for forty rods, and he never looked hack as he rose the hill. The eext day I saw him at a railroad station eleven miles away, and while the tish was waiting a constable collared him, headed him down the track and started him off with a "lift" which loosened the roots of his hast. Twenty rods away the man haited long neough to shout hack:

"If that's ary Yankee on that train, I want him to take notice of how Northern capitalists seeking in vacuuments in this country are made to feel to home and taken to the bosom of the poonle!"

GOSSIP AT THE CAPITAL.

PERSONAL, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL. AN ELOQUENT HOOSIER-"GENERAL BLACK" THE DRESDEN CONSULATE-"DARLING"

IN THE COMMITTEE BOOM. Washington, March 30.-They tell me that the losing scenes of the Physical Wreck's career as Com-nissioner of Pensions were marked by lamentations which do not usually emphasize "the trappings and the suits of woo" customary at such official obsequies. In taking leave of his Chiefs of Division, when successor had arrived, the topid and unaccustomed ears rolled down his cheeks, as they had never coursed upon former and more frequent occasions when he "bounced" the unfortunate Republican ex-soldier or his female relative. It was, doubtless, on account of this that Black found himself unable to observe the usual courtesies of the occasion for Commissioner Tan ner, and grace with his presence the presentation of his employes to their new superior.

It is somewhat instructive, in connection with the foregoing, to note that the portraits of his Republican predecessors, which—as is customary in the rooms of the various Chiefs of Bureaus—were uont to adorn the walls, had long since been removed by the ex-Commissioner's orders and consigned to the limbo of a lumber-room in the garret, although numerous large crayons of himself hang prominently throughout the building. The summary banishment of these ob poxious portraits was not decreed in the interests of examples; but because, as emblenis of partisanship" and reminders of Republican wick edness and sin, they were not deemed fit " to come betwixt the wind and hat nobility." The portraits in this prohibited gallery will, doubtless, now emerge from their temporary sojourn in the realms of darkness and once more grace the walls of Corposi Tanner's ficial sanctum.

Among the many visitors in Washington this week was Colonel Jason B. Brown, who was elected to Congress last November in the IIId District of Indians to succeed Mr. Howard. As an orator, Colonel Brown has a great reputation out in Hoosierdom, and the people right around in his neck of woods-at least the Democrats-think there is no one living who can touch him on a stump speech. They are expecting big things of him when he makes his how in Congress.

An Indianian told a story here the other day which is a fair sample of the reputation enjoyed by the new Congressman as a stump speaker. The Democrats of one of the Senatorial Districts in Indiana nominated an old merchant of large means who had always been noted for his shrewdness in trading, but who was dreadfully lacking in forensic ability. His Republican opponent determined to have joint discussions on the stump with him, or know the reason why. He therefore informed the merchant that he expected to eet him on the stump and discuss State issues. The old fellow was visibly agitated, but he finally put on a bold front and said :

"Go right ahead and arrange the time and place for each meeting. I am ready for you. I will leave it to you to fix everything."

When the programme was arranged, the merchant When the processor was all those meetings don't expect me to speak at all those meetings. Colonel Jason Brown has kindly consented to do the talking for me, and he says he is ready."

The young fellow winced and said he did not some to meet Jason Brown, so the dates were canelled, and when the election was over the chant chuckled and declared to his friends that he had never had a word of conversation with Jason Brown about taking a hand in the fight.

Out in the yard back of the Washington office The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette' there lived and flourished for more than a year a black cat. The correspondents of the paper, as well as visitors to the office, have often acticed how frisky and independent was this feline. It was sleek and agile, and feasted almost daily upon English sparrows, and in the night time it caught rats and mice which had been put in good condition for cat repasts at the expense of the Ebbitt House kitchen near by. Not long ago some wicked boy got hold of a rifle and proceeded to disable the cat. The little animal was shot in the left hind leg, and also in the neck. It was no longer able to catch sparrows and rats, and it began to waste away. Before meeting with these mishaps the cat was not disposed to come near the office, but preferred to keep aloof from all mankind, and sleep in buxes days ago the poor thing, barely able to drag along, got on the back steps and cried for help. It was soaking wet. Colonel F. D. Mussey opened the door. He took the cat into the office, sent out for milk and meat, and placed it near the warm stove. An improvement was noticed in the arimal's condition in side of two days. General Boynton took an interest in the cat also, and said :

"Why not adopt it as our office cat!"
"We will," said Colonel Mussey.

tn luck."

Let's give it a name," said Ger "It's a Thomas cat," explained Colonel Mussey, suggestively; "and," added he, "it's a black cat." "Then we'll call it 'General Black,' " said Boynton

romptly. "The very name," responded Colonel Mussey-" the most appropriate one that could be selected, for it is certainly a 'physical wreck.'

"General Black" is getting well fast under the care
of his distinguished nurses. He, at any rate, is not in the soup." Unlike his namesake, he is "playing

General James S. Robinson, of Ohio, who is regarded as one of the most popular men in the Buckeye State, and who was persuaded a few years ago to quit his place in Congress to run for Secretary of State on the Republican ticket, is among the many distinguished men now in Washington. A few evenings ago he was visiting some friends on Capitol Hill. In the course of conversation the lady of the house recalled a rathe peculiar incident in General Robinson's Congressional career. He was visiting these same friends one evening, when in strolled General Cox, member of Congress from North Carolina. The two gentlemen were

memiers of the same legislative body, but strange to say, had not met in Washington before. The hostess shought, of course, that they knew each other, but General Robinson said: No, we have not met here before; but," turning to

General Cox, he added, "did I understand you to say ou were from North Carolina ?" "Yes, I am from North Carolina," replied General

Cox, "and as you are General Robinson from Ohio, I expect you are the Union officer who invited me to dine in my own house." "The same General Robinson," remarked the Ohio

Congressman, as he grasped the hand of the North arolinian heartily.

It seems that General Robinson was, just after Goneral "Joe" Johnston's surrender, using the house of General Cox as headquarters. The latter had received permission to go home, and when he reached there he ound the Ohio general comfortably established. Their meeting here in the XLVIIth Congress was an occasion for reviving many old war memories, and the two men grew to be warm personal friends.

S. J. Uhl. the artist, who is painting a portrait of ex-President Cleveland for the Corcoran Gallery, tells me that Mr. Cleveland is one of the best and most patient sitters he had ever had to deal with. Though ordinarily somewhat taciturn and reserved in the presence of strangers, Mr. Cleveland seems to have had no difficulty in entertaining the artist with bright but thoroughly good-natured small-talk-actually small-talk. Mr. Uhl, by the way, is one of those clever American artists who have studied in Paris under Carolus Duran and who have caught a good deal of that muster's man ner and spirit in dealing with their subjects. I be-Heve he is a native of Cincinnati,

The Dreuden Consulate pays \$2,500 a year, and is considered one of the most desirable of the places of its kind within the gift of the Administration. When the Democrats came into power four years ago, and in fact, all through Cleveland's term, the office-scokers casting longing eyes toward this office and many an attempt was made to oust the man who has represented the Government at Dresden since General Grant's term as President. In going over the blue book now, aspirants for Consular offices have been figuring on getting this appointment. About two years ago a Democrat came to Wanhington in search of a foreign appointment. In conversation with a

Schator from his State, he said:

"I do not see why the man holding the Dresden Consolate cannot be removed. He has been holding the place for twelve or fourteen years, and I understand that the only influence he has is that of Senator Converse, of Personance he has is that of Senator

Cameron, of Pennsylvania."

"Don Cameron the only influence he has is exclaimed the Western Senator. "You don't know Don Cameron, man. He can keep his friend in that consulate as long as he chooses."

There is a very interesting story in connection with the appetitions of the property of the appetitions of the property of the story in connection with the appetitions.

with the appointment of Joseph T. Mason, of Virginia, who has been United States Consul at Dreaden for so many years. He was appointed when General Simon Camron was in the Senate, and an Illinois

was a friend of General John A. Logan, was actually removed to make room for Mason. The appointment was read out one day in executive session, and quits naturally General Logan not only became at once interested, but he vigorously protested as well, and wanted to know by what right a friend of his was

"Keep guiet, John." said the venerable General non Cameron. "Your friend has had the office for a removed. Simon Cameron. "Your friend has had too one else long while, and it is time to give some one else

"But who is this Mason, of Virginia?" General Logan wanted to know.
"He is a friend of Don's," was the reply of the Pennsylvania Senator.

His politics ?" "Don't know. He was at college with Don, and Don wants bim appointed. That's all I know about

General Cameron satisfied the Illinois Senator some way, Mason was confirmed, and he has been holding that consulate ever since. It is to be inferred that Sensior Den Cameron will stick by his friend as long as he wants the place, and those who may desire to represent the Government at Dresden will find out, no doubt, that Mason, of Virginia, holds the fort on account of college ties rather than ground of political service rendered.

CULTIVATION OF THE BANANA.

THE ONCE DESPISED FRUIT NOW A SOURCE OF

INCOME-HOW THE TREE IS FOSTERED. banana and the plantain have always form one of the staple foods of tropical countries. Imnunication and an ever-increasing demand for the banana here, gave, some fourteen years ago, a great impetus to its cultivation. The sugar-planter of the West Indies was gradually but surely being ruined by beet and bounty-fed sugars. The banana was with him a tree to be hated. In Jamaica every negro had a few planted in the small clearing round his hut, and a bunch of the fruit would feed him and his family for a week. When so provided he saw no need to go out to work in the cane fields. The planter had foreseen this, and with the abolition of lavery disappears the banana, plantain and cocoaput trees. At first the banana-walks were made where on the estate; generally on abandoned cane fields, which cost less to clean, but experience has taught the planter that certain sites suit the tree

The best place for a banana-walk is a valley or hillside having a western prospect. The large leaves attract the dew, and in the early mornings a patch of bananas looks as if it were encrusted with diamonds. These drops of dew are soon evaporated by the morn ing sun, but if the trees are shaded the plant absorbs

tost of the moisture.

The ground for the intended patch is thoroughly cleaned and "stubbed." Then "suckers" must be obtained, as the banana is only known to seed in one small spot on the earth, the Andaman Islands. These suchers" aprout from the root of the banana-tree when it is one year old. They are torn from the parent tree and may be shipped long distances, being hardy and long-lived. About 400 or 500 trees are planted to the acre, and now the chief care is to see that the weeds, and especially the creeping ones, are

banana tree bears fruit in its first year. The bunch hangs down on a stem which springs from the tree just under its frond of leaves. This stem extends beyond the fruit, ending in a purple cone, unde which is a small, insignificant bunch of flowers.

The early morning visit to a banana walk expose one to the equivalent of a thorough rain-drenching As each bunch becomes full, but still green, the tree is chopped down with one or two blows from a "machete," great care being taken that the fruit is not bruised. The bunch is then carried on the bead of a negro to the dray that carries it down to the port. The bunches are packed between layers of "trash," and on being unloaded from the drays are sorted into "mines," "eights," etc.; that is to say, into "hand bunches" of those numbers. A "hand" of bananas is one of the small portions that go to make up a bunch. Bananas are paid for with resaly money on the beach, according to the number of "hands" and the time of year. In January Eshruary and March they As each bunch becomes full, but still green, the tree Bananas are paid for with ready money of each, according to the number of "hands" and some of year. In January, February and March ost from 12 to 18 cents a bunch; in April, Ma une from 48 to 72 cents. In a good year a f bananas costs 4 cents to land at the beach, a genses included. The planter has his risks, wer. A hurricane will in an hour destroy ree, and for that year the cultivation is, of coutead loss; in Janualea and Honduras at leas hefts by the negroes form a large item. Land (sw.-York ihe bunches bring from 50 cents to 8 ording to the time of year and the size of the b As soon as the ransha begins to give a good shade the spaces between the trees are planted with cocos, a tree that must have shelter from the ain. Almond rees and the flamboyant are also planted to give the thade for the cocos when the bansans have ceased to lear prufitably; that is, in three or four years.

SOME APPALLING CARD STIQUETTE. From The Washington Post.

From The Washington Post.

The families of Chief Justice Fuller and Senator Evarts are very thick. It has brought about a remarkable reform in certain social customs. The celebraled writer on citiquette, Mrs. Pussic Sherwood, declares with emphasis that in making calls cards should be left for every member of the family. In strict atherence to this rule, when the seven Evarts girls went over to call on the Fullers they had to leave cards of themselves and papa and mamma Evarts for papa and mamma Fuller and the eight Fuller girls, that is:

Each time they made a call they had to leave ninety cards on the hall table, and when the Fuller girls went to see the Evarts family they had to leave ninety cards on the hall table, and when the Fuller girls went to see the Evarts family they had to leave ninety cards to do the thing in proper shape.

Now those girls would die, each and every one of them, rather than to do a single thing which was not chie and recherche and an fait and on regie and cafe au lait, especially the Fuller girls, and as they rath back and forth to see each other in their inneent girlish way sot less than four times a day, the equation stood at the end of a month:

But times I times 4 times 30 equals 21,600.

Justice Fuller cams here about the lat of October, and by the end of the year his dear girls had used over 30,000 cards calling on the Evarts girls, and not less than 30,000 more calling on other precious creatures, and the house was full of cards. He couldn't pick up a book or put down a hand without grabbing a handful of cards. The house was carpoted with cards. It is the same way over at Senator Evarts's.

The Judge had been drawing his \$10,500 a year in monthly instalmen's and paying his landlord \$1,000 a month with commendable regularity and cheerfulness. Fut when January I came around, and the stationer ran in a bill of \$600 for printing 60,000 visiting cards the Judge felt apprehensive.

The stationer had the recommendation that the process of the process of the process of the state of

ness. But when January 1 came accound, and use sixtioner ran in a bill of 8000 for printing 60,000 visiting cards the Judge felt apprehensive.

The sixtioner had the thing down fine. To accommodate the girls he had been putting the cards up in neat little decks of ten—just family decks, you see. Then, when a call was made, a pack was left for each member of the family called upon. And the Evarts girls had theirs fixed the same way. So convenient, didn't have to break a deck.

The Justice carefully brushed his hat that evening. He had thought of buying a new tile as a New Year's present, but he put away the notion and gave the old one a whirl against the benaine rag. Then he put it on, washed his hands carefully, gave his mustache a twist and went over to Senator Evart's. He looked longingly at a passing spectear, but re-oliticly bruced himself against the temptation and walked.

The Senator and the Justice had a long, confidential talk and parted with a certifial grasp of the hand. The next day a furniture van, heavily laden, went from the Evarts house to the Fuller house, and a big two-horse dray, loaded to the scuppers, toiled from the Justice's to the Senator's. The girls were exchanging cards. Now, when they make calls on each other, they just bang on the newel post and heller upstairs.

HOW KENTUCKY MUITON IS BAISED!

From The Washingon Post.

A few years ago a party of Rritish noblemen escaped from their cages and blew over here. It was, if the recollection is cerret, when the Duke of Sutherland was in America for the first time with Mrs. Blair. Anyway, when they go to Washington some kind heart steered them up against Colonel Dick Wintersmith, who did his very best to cotertain them, and brought out some of his cliest and rarest stories, The Englishmen warmed and did their best, and, as all Englishmen do, came down to Southdown mutton. How they praised that mutton, said there was nothing like it in the world, told how its peculiar and exquisite flavor was due not alone to the rich grasses of the Downs, but to the snalls which abounded there, and which the sheep ate with avidity.

"Snalls," said Colonel Dick, bearsely, as he laid a restraining hand upon the spealure's arm. "Don't say another word. Come with me."

He led the way to Chamberlin's and had a brief confab with John. Half an hour later the party were esting some of that Kentucky mutton which has fame on three continents. The Englishmen were forced to acknowledge its superiority in fineness and flavor.

"Centlemen," said Colonel Wintersmith, gravely,

"Contlemen," said Colonel Wintersmith, gravely,
"for two months before our Kentucky mutton is
alaughtered it is hed exclusively on chopped blue grass
and pate de fole gras."

RESPING LENT IN THE MODERN ATHENS.

From The Boston Advertiser.

At a Lenten dinner given lats week to colebrate one of the many engagements of which Back Bay is one of the many engagements of which Back Bay is At a Lenten dinner given lats week to centorial one of the many engagements of which Back Bay is goesiping, seventeen courses were served and the guests remained at table three hours. Here is a good illustration of the fact which everyhody knows, that fashion does not fast these days. This repast was also remarkable for the sumptions display of imported majory. Roe-water towels from Constantinople, hand embroidered in blue, rose, yellow, gold and silver, served as napishs, and the cloth matched. Fersian forks and spoons of gold were thickly studded with threquoises; the Russian historiear, which predominated, was characteristically harbaric—Oriental in design, and the rare Russian procelains upon which the courses were served were the envy of all the guests. At another dinner given to a party of backelors, several dishes, concorted from the "Complex Housewife," a cookery book of 1736, figured in the menu. The guests were agreed in pronouncing three delicacies of 100 years ago decided failures, elewed from the standpoint of the spicurean of the present time, whose plate is hardly likely to be pleased by a sauce composed at once of wine, onlons, moshrooms, lemon, anohovies, raising orange flower water and allapice. PARIS FASHIONS.

SPRING AND SUMMER COSTUMES AND BON-

If the eye had not been gradually educated up to them, spring and summer fashions would be rather surprising. The backs and fronts of dresses are made of different stuffs and represent different styles, therefore look much as if the back of one dress and the front of another had by chance been joined together regardless of the fitness of things. The backs still adhere to the Directoire and Empire styles; they are long, straight and flar and are made of heavy goods, such as lady's cloth, woollen stuffs and silk brocades. The back of the bodice and panels are cut in one piece. are plain, and besides the curve below the waist the als are supported by very little or no tourns But the complications of dress fronts make amends for this simplicity. They are thickly covered with embroidery, galloons, lace, jet and ribbon, and the materials of which they are made are of bewildering variety. The cut is not less complicated, some present jackets and vests more or less tight-fitting, some per-pendicular folds of soft stuffs, framed with embroidery. draw the folds almost into a point near the small of the waist. Some are covered with folds which run crosswise, these are accompanied by tight-fitting figaros which end with the scam under the arm, and are made shorter than the waist so as to allow the wide belt to show. Yokes of one material, corselets of another, offer another change. Almost all these bedices are adjusted to the walst with wide pointed belts, which give extra length to the welst. Short waters are already a thing of the past; round waists are still in favor, but they are all made longer than last ceason. The fronts of skirts are made of less weighty material than either back or bodice, and all the tones and colors of the three parts must harmonize through-out, although they need not be made of the same goods. Skirts hang less straight than they did last sea a little looping is allowed on one side as a pretext for dditional bands of embroideries or loops of ribbo

The sleeves are as complex as the fronts. They are gathered very high on the shoulders, and are made of as many materials as the fronts of the bodice and skirt. The folds forming the top allow a space in front for the insertion of a width of the trimming with which the dress is garnished. The folds extend only which the dress is garnished. The folds extend only half-way down the upper arm, and the other part is covered with different material to the allow. Below the elbow the sleeve is either puried or folded, then attached to the wrist by a broad flat band. Any kind of ornamented sleeve is admissible. The plain, tightfitting sleeve is the only one which is entirely out of

All shades of green will continue to be in vogue a they were last year. Drossmakers combine several shades in the same dress, all dull tones, such as moss, mignonette, sea-weed, and almond. Duli shades of all colors have the monopoly; unpainted brick red, Gobolin pinks and blues, and the Persian tints combined, as in plain-colored goods, will be preferred to anything striking or decided. If any bright colors are employed at all, they are softened by having a dark transparent stuff thrown over them For instance, searlet-figured grenadine covered with black is very odd and stylish; so is a light blue stik, strewn with deep pink and red roses, covered with a dark, dull blue grenadine. It is surprising how few entirely black costumes are worn now. former years, they are left to those who are in

The new stuffs are varied, but not very novel I have seen quite a variety of foulards in dull colors and large designs. Plain bengaline—which is another Irish poplin-is employed extens combinations. A light lady's cloth is worn in Paris this spring more than cloth has ever been before. Woollen stuffs always have the monopoly for ordinary dresses; stripes, alternate, plain and figured, are mixed with plain goods; but plaids are no longer to be seen in the market here. Apropos of weollen goods, a New-York lady told me a few days ago that she never saw so much silk and lace worn as in France; that the French didn't seem to know how to make an "all-woollen" dress; they must in all cases mix some silk with it.
"I cannot imagine a dress made entirely of woollen

naterials," said M. Felix, when I consulted the subject. "I don't think one has ever come out of my house. Woollen stuffs are generally hard-looking to the eye, heavy and hot seeming even for winter. A woollen skirt can never be made to fall gracefully, ike a silk one; cashmere, nun's veiling, serges and cloth are only admirable with combinations of silk. I might call the silk arrangements the French part of a dress. As for lace—I mean the imitation, for ladies have now relegated all their real lace to their trunks we cannot do without it; embreteries can-not replace it, they must be combined with it; they need the softening influence of it as woollen goods need the softening and brightening up of silk. Besides, to what you will, a lace skirt is the most graceful accompaniment to any kind of silk draperies or long oats; and a bodice without a bit of lace around the throat, down the front, on the wrists, is hard and most generally unbecoming. Lace to dress is what white, filmy clouds are to the sky; it softens dress, Outer garments, this season, have no intermediate

Felix has revived pelerines; probably with a view to comfort for travelling and for convenient circu- of the table-top whenever he desired to give his jaws to comfort for travelling and an incoming Exposition. In the curiosities of the coming Exposition. It is time a change in wraps was made; those which lit is time a change in wraps was made; those which have been word for the last few years must have have been modelled after straitjacets; their tight been modelled after straitjacets; their tight ift across the shoulders and arms made movement ift across the shoulders and arms made movement ift across the shoulders and arms made were short, graceful curve of the waist, they are made very short, graceful curve of the waist, they are made very short, graceful curve of the waist, they are made very short, graceful curve of the waist, they are made very short. over a polonaise. None of them are made in black; all must match the goods or the color of the dress. The tight-fitting yoke is not made deep enough to impede the movements of the arm, and it is cut out of velvet or material like the dress, and covered with passementerio, jet or embroideries. A short, soft flounce is added to that, and the tabs which garnish the front are gathered from the neck and fall below the waist. The plainer pelerines those made of woollen stuffs, are equally short, and are almost all ornamented with a hood, lined with some colored allk. Long garments are queer and intricate in make;

they cover up the figure like a dress. In fact, in hot weather they can be worn over a plain silk under-skirt and underwaist. The fancy ones for travelling are hade of thick figured foulard amply gathered in the skirt and underwaist. The fancy ones for travelling are skirt and underwaist. The fancy ones for travelling are made of thick figured foulard amply gathered in the back. To shape the back these gathers are laid to to folds up and down from neck to waist. The wife palm siceves are full and high on the shoulders, and palm siceves are full and high on the shoulders, and widen as they reach the forearm; oftentimes they are slashed on the forearm to the elbow; in that case another tight siceve is adjusted inside. In front, these garments are fashioned very much files a wrapper. Gathered on a high neckband, they fall in loose gathers fastened loosely with a pointed belt, cord and isseeds for ribbons just below the waist. Great care should be taken that these wraps fall just below the edge of the shirt; not any part of the dress must be allowed to show. The fancy long garments of lace or grenadine, called "mantes," are very ornate; they are covered with much more trimming than they had last summer and fall. A handsome one just brought out of the workgroom is of scarlet grenadine, strewn with of the workgroom is of scarlet grenadine, strewn with death, they har addited designs; this is covered entirely of the workroom is of scarlet grenadine, strewn with dark-blue heraldic designs; this is covered entirely with clear black grenadine. The back is made tight-fitting, and is ornamented with delicate designs of light jet, studded here and there with red beading; these ornaments fall in innumerable long strings down the gathered back of the skirt. The wide sleeve seems to be the principal feature of the garment; it begins high on the shoulder, falls in folds down a part of the high on the shoulder, is cut off abruptly in about the back, side and front, is cut off abruptly in about the middle of the side skirt, and there adhering to the skirt it is finished off with strings of black jet which fall to the bottom of the skirt. The front also falls in folds gathered in at the waist with tabs of jet, and made tight-fitting on the shoulders with a deep yoke of jet and red beading. Another singular looking garment is made somewhat after the style of the latter part of the reign of Louis XV. The stuff is a glace part of the reign of Louis Av. The sadt is a glace shot brocade of old Gobelin pink brocaded with mar-querites and roses in their natural but rather faded colors. The garmont is made all in one piece; the skirt gathered all around; the round, short bodice part tight-fitting, with the gathers folded about the waist and chest so as to form a corselet; then the gathers are stretched tight across the front and back and form a deep yoke. The high neckband is of old gold galloon; this same galloon is tied in a bow below the neckband, and then falls in two long ribbons which neekhand, and then falls in two leng ribbons which end with two old gold passementeric balls. The sleeves are made of deep folds of the goods, which bulge out considerably about the shoulders, then gradually diminish in size until they reach the chlow; it is a moderate copy of the mutton-leg sleeve. The forearm is a tight-fitting brocade sleeve, crossed at intervals with old gold galloons.

Capotes and toques are made very small; they hardly cover the top of the head. They are all made of tulle, net, lace, nuns' veiling, clear strew, fancy.

of tuile, net, lace, nuns' veiling, clear straw, facey, open-worked passementerio—of anything, in fact, which is slightly transparent. None but skilled fingers must attempt one of these intricately fashioned little things.

A spring drees, a combination of cloth, silk and c. has a beige cloth coat with back panels that reach the edge of the skirt, bedice, back and sides. Two ils of embroidered pale blue and pink dasles, with licately tinted stems and leaves, begin in the middle the back and continue half way down the panels he sides form a tight-fitting jacket which is control to the back and continue half way down the panels have sides form a tight-fitting jacket which is control to the panels of the course of the course of the course of the sides form a tight-fitting jacket which is control to the course of the course of the course of the sides form as tight-fitting jacket which is control to the course of the ms on are worked. The pelerine of mignonatic v bound with very deep fringe of clear passes whose colors recall all those of the dress, gathered guipure tabs hang down the from toque is an Alsatian bow made of wide mix velves ribbon. The space above is filled with roses of all colors contained in the dress; it touching the hair, is a small tuft of Sowers.

ECCENTRICITIES OF A PUG DOS.

AN INTERESTING LITTLE FELLOW WHO HAS LONG AMUSED SCRANTON!

Scranton, Penn., March 80 (Special).-A most telligent and interesting pug deg is owned by Miss Nellio Paylair, of the Forest House, in this city. His name is Don, and besides being intelligent and cunning, he is occasionally as mischlevous as he can be. Miss Payfair has trained Don so well that, although he hates and dreads to be put into his bath-tub, he now readily submits to the infliction and trots off to the bath-room whenever he sees that preparations are being made to relieve him of the mud which has stuck to his hair while he has been remping wi the street. Don possesses an appetite that is remark able from the fact that he seems always to be hungry In addition to the ordinary articles of food that all dogs like, he is very fond of sugar, and if any of the hotel guests are kind enough to tose him a cube of white load sweetness, he will catch it on the fly, crunch it quickly lick his chops for more and look wishfully at the from which the lump came. Don will sit on his haunches and stick out his tongue at the command of his owner, and he will take a whipping with the serious face imaginable after he has returned from runaway spell which he know he did wrong to take When Don has been properly dealt with for his wilful disobedience of orders, he frishs and capers about for a time, but he soon forgets the gentle chastle and probably lets some less favored dog lead him away from the door again before nightfall, coming back in the evening to have his jacket tanned

But the most peculiar and remarkable characteristic about Don is his habit of chewing gum and the way he has of gotting possession of a delicious morsel of that article when nobody is looking. Toss a quid of gum toward him and he will catch it in his scamper away to a corner of the room, settle as much apparent satisfaction as a Western girl. doesn't try to swallow it, and after he has corner for a while he takes a walk around, chewing meditatively as he goes, and looking as serious as a person ninety years old. Dr. J. S. Walden lives on Spruce-st., a few doors from the Forest House, and length; they either reach to the adge of the skirt with the doctor's little son George. George has the or are made so short as only to cover the shoulders. habit of chewing gum, two, and he also had the habit until recently of plastering his quid on the under side

> to wonder why his gum disappeared in a mysterious way. Half a dozen more quids were lost in as many different days, and little George believed that the folks had been fibbing to him and that they had been stealing his gum in order to see if they couldn't break him of the habit of chewing. But one day he caught the thief. In an unguarded moment Miss Payfair's dog stood up on his hind feet and gobbled up George's quid from underneath the table, and little George then knew that it was he who had been making way with

the gum from day to day.

Not long ago one of the chambermaids in the hotel caught Don on top of a clean counterpane in one of the rooms that she had charge of. Don had a greasy bone with him and was gnawing at it with all his might. This was one of his mischlevous tricks, and

THE WHOLE TRUTH.

From The Youth's Companion.

From The Youth's Companion.

The stupidity of servants is a trial to the most even-tempered mistress, but it sometimes serves to amuse the other members of the household. There was a girl who belonged in the familiar category of "children and foots."

"If any one should call this afternoon, Mary, say that I am not well." said a mistress to a newly engaged servant. "I'm afraid I ate a little too much of that rich pudding for duner, and it, or something class, has brought on a severe headachs. I am going to lie down."

A few moments later the mistress from her room near the head of the stairs heard Mary say to two airtstoratic ladies who called for the first three:

"Yos'm, Mrs. B.— is to home, but she cat we much pudding for dinner, she had to go to bed."

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